

A DESPERATE RIOT.

Strikers Attack the Special Police at Shenandoah, Pa.

An Eventful Day in the History of the Reading Strike.

Non-Union Men Attacked by a Mob—The Coal and Iron Police Come to the Rescue and a Battle Ensnues—Four Strikers and Two Men Who Came to the Aid of the Officers Were Shot—Fighting from 5 Until 7 O'Clock—Great Excitement.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

SHENANDOAH, Pa., Feb. 4.—Yesterday was an eventful day in the history of the Reading strike. This town was the scene of a desperate riot last night, and six men were shot during a battle between the mob and the coal and iron police, who were protecting some non-union miners on their return from work. The riot lasted from 5.30 until nearly 7 o'clock, but the streets were lined with angry crowds until midnight.

About 5 o'clock in the afternoon a large number of the strikers gathered at the southern end of Main street, overlooking the road running to the Shenandoah City Colliery. They ranged themselves along the road and waited silently for the men at work in the colliery to come out. Lieut. Moyer and Officers Diebert, Krieger and Shane undertook the task of escorting the working miners from the breaker to the town.

When the miners came out, the strikers escorted them up the road, and were met by shouting cries from the strikers, followed by snowballs, lumps of coal and stones. When the little party, thus assailed on both flanks, front and rear, reached the Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks, Officer Krieger sprang forward and arrested a strapping big striker. As he grasped the prisoner the mob yelled him and then tore the railings from a fence and rushed at the officers.

Up and down swung the clubs, rattling against the officers' heads. Lieut. Morgan getting the brunt of the clubbing.

In the melee the prisoner was rescued, then recaptured, and at last the police drew their revolvers.

When the pistols began to crack, the mob moved back and several strikers returned the fire.

About this time young Michael Heffron, who was aiding the police, was felled by a club, and, as he was rising, fell again, the blood streaming from his mouth and staining the trampled snow.

At the same moment, John Cather, also fighting for law and order, sank to the ground, and four strikers who were wounded ran off screaming with pain.

The volleys from the officers' revolvers scattered the mob for a few moments and the working miners ran to their homes and shut their doors up.

In the meantime Officer Krieger dragged his prisoner up to the office of Squire Shoemaker, in the second story of a brick building on Centre street. In a few moments a mob of 1,000 men crowded into the street, smashing the windows with missiles of every description.

Led by a gigantic striker, another mob in the rear alley worked an iron railing from the building and attacked the office door. When the frail portal cracked, Squire Shoemaker hastily released the prisoner on \$300 bail, and escaped by a rear exit. The mob then contented themselves with wrecking the office.

Special measures have been taken for defense, and it is not thought there will be any further trouble.

Talk Among the Workers.
Pittsburg carpenters will demand an increase of 10 per cent. May 1.

Peter Betty was elected Sergeant-at-Arms of the Building Trades Union.

Some of the members of the Furniture Workers' Union No. 7 have organized a singing society.

The Beer Wagon Drivers' Union has contributed \$100 to the "defense fund" of the Central Labor Union.

Standing Committee on Credentials and Grievances were appointed last night by the Building Trades Union.

The Brewers' National Union has received from the Food Producers' section an endorsement of its action in boycotting Milwaukee beer.

The Malsters' Union has contributed \$55 to the Bakers' Union, and decided to file suit against its members found dealing in scab goods.

The delegates of the Custom Tailors' Union have been instructed to vote for the Central Labor Union to do its utmost to secure the repeal of the conspiracy laws.

Next Wednesday evening, at the Volks Garden, in the Bowery, a concert will be given in aid of the striking cigar-makers. The Custom Tailors' Union has taken 500 tickets.

At the next meeting of Furniture Workers' Union No. 7 a committee will bring in resolutions on the subject of the proposed International Labor Congress which is to be held in Europe. The committee has been instructed to vote for the Central Labor Union to do its utmost to secure the repeal of the conspiracy laws.

MRS. COLTON'S THEFTS.

Her Boarders and Her Relatives Unable to Account for Her Habit of Stealing.

Friendless and deserted and borne down by the weight of the many charges of larceny against her, Mrs. Laura S. Colton, the Lexington avenue boarding-house keeper, tossed restlessly on her hard cot in the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station house this morning and wept bitterly.

"Oh, my children, my pretty children! What will become of them now?" she was heard saying repeatedly.

She refused the cold meat and coffee brought her by the doorman at 8 o'clock, though she had partaken of no food since her arrest yesterday afternoon.

At 10 o'clock Policeman McCabe took her to court. She had banished all traces of her early morning tears and met the looks of the curious spectators with composure. Justice Duffy questioned her.

Q. Where is your husband? A. I am a widow. Q. Where did you keep your boarding-house? A. At 126 Lexington avenue.

Q. How many boarders had you? A. Eight. Q. And couldn't you live without stealing your boarders' clothes? A. It seems not. (This in calm, clear tones, and with a steady look at the Judge.)

Q. Have you any breakfast? A. No, sir. Q. Are you hungry? A. (A nod of the head and a faint yes.)

The little Judge fumbled in his vest-pocket and found a \$2 bill.

Here, Officer McCabe," he said, handing over the money. "Take this woman to a respectable place and buy her a good breakfast."

Then he adjourned the case until 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

A reporter of THE EVENING WORLD who called at the boarding-house found everything in disorder. Two firms who had charged in mortgages aggregating \$200 had put in appearance shortly after sunrise and carried off half the furniture.

Two Deputy Sheriffs, representing Dreisacker & Co., J. S. Bauman, G. S. Penbody and P. Ellis, all of whom have lent money to Mrs. Colton and have claims on her property, were installed in the parlor.

Four pretty and nicely-dressed children roamed about the house, apparently heedless of their mother's misfortune. Lawrence W. Libas, Hugh McIntyre and S. H. Croll, the three boarders who charge Mrs. Colton with stealing and pawing their effects, had packed their trunks and were moving.

Mrs. Colton's sister, Miss Kate Robinson, has taken charge of the house and cater for the remaining boarders. She said she thought Mrs. Colton must be mad, but she thought it was a mystery what had become of the \$1,500 left Mrs. Colton by her husband nine months ago and of the \$700 raised on the chattel mortgages.

Miss Robinson scoffed at the idea that a man had blackmailed her sister. The boarders say that Mrs. Colton was a very devoted woman and a constant attendant at the Rev. Mr. Neel's Episcopal Church.

She was at home every evening, and never left the house for more than an hour at a time.

Morton J. Mayhew, one of the sheriffs in charge, said an arrest would be made today to induce Mr. Arthur Manlove, Mrs. Colton's brother-in-law, to become bail for her.

FATHER MCMANUS'S NOVEL PLAN.

He Proposes to Bond His Church Debt to the Members of His Parish.

Rev. M. A. McManus, pastor of St. Joseph's Church at Newton, has planned an original method of carrying a church debt, and in such a way that instead of being a burden it will rather be a benefit to his parishioners.

Patric McManus, since taking charge of St. Joseph's parish eight years ago, has endeavored to keep the church debt down, and the church debt has been reduced to \$5,000.

Father McManus's latest plan in the management of ecclesiastical funds is set forth in the following circular just issued to the congregation:

To the Members of St. Joseph's Parish:
You will see by our last bulletin that our church paid out \$200 last year for interest. This sum comes from your pocket and endures those who have no interest in our church. I am now proposing to do away with this burden and to place it on the shoulders of those who are benefited by the church's services.

Our present indebtedness, and that our debt, together with the interest, may be gradually diminished, we propose to keep them in our own hands, and to pay them out of the surplus of the church's income.

There will be also every year a surplus on hand after all expenses are paid, and this surplus will be used to pay the interest on the church's debt, and to pay the interest on the church's debt, and to pay the interest on the church's debt.

It is expected that Father McManus will find no difficulty in carrying out his plan, and that the church's debt will be paid off in a few years.

The delegates of the Custom Tailors' Union have been instructed to vote for the Central Labor Union to do its utmost to secure the repeal of the conspiracy laws.

Next Wednesday evening, at the Volks Garden, in the Bowery, a concert will be given in aid of the striking cigar-makers. The Custom Tailors' Union has taken 500 tickets.

READY FOR THE RUN.

The Pedestrians Waiting for the Word To-Morrow Night.

The Rev. George Tilly Among the Starters.

Sketches and Records of Some of the Men Who Will Try to Beat Fitzgerald's Record of 610 Miles in Six Days—Many Spectators Watching the Men in Practice at the Garden-Dempsey, McCaffrey and Others Hire Boxes for the Occasion.

Today THE EVENING WORLD presents the portraits of several of the principals in the six-day go-as-you-please race, which is to begin at midnight to-morrow.

Frank Hall, manager of the contest, is a native of New Hampshire. He is twenty-seven years of age. He was one of the few roller rink proprietors who got out of that business "ahead of the game."

When the craze began to subside, he was proprietor of the Elite Rink in Philadelphia, which cost him \$65,000 to build, and immediately he turned his white elephant to other uses. He was manager of the American Institute Rink in this city in 1885. His first venture in pedestrian contests was a seventy-two-hour race Christmas week, 1886, at the Elite.

He next managed a six-day go-as-you-please in which Bobby Vint won Richard K. Fox's "dog collar," or diamond belt. Leppier Hughes then leased Mr. Hall's rink to beat the record.

He walked against W. T. Caldwell, dubbed by Hughes as "Bill Corney's stiff," but walked only 59 miles and quit. Mr. Hall has managed many successes since. All indications point to a climax in next week's affair at Madison Square Garden.

William O'Brien is only twenty-two years of age, but is editor of the *Sporting Times* and so well known among the fraternity of this city that an introduction is hardly necessary.

He has been identified with sporting events of the first magnitude, and is recognized as among the foremost promoters of honest, manly sports.

William F. Corney was a New York boy, but he lived in Philadelphia for many years, where he was once a noted restaurateur. His peculiar lunch, of which frozen oysters were a feature, gave him the sobriquet of "Frozen Bird."

His love for race-horses, pugilists and all-round sports has placed him in the front rank. He once loved a flea-bitting old pacer so well that, at considerable expense, he had a painting made of the animal.

His favorite pastime is in the lists. In London, returning on the Umbria road, he was engaged with Champion George Cartwright, Dick Hales and Archie Sinclair, of England, and the ruddy-faced Irish boy, George Corney, who, besides being a first-class pedestrian himself, was trainer for "Toff" Wall, the coming wonder, who is shortly coming over for a championship "go" with Jack Jennings, who recently defeated Dominick McCaffrey.

The other fourteen men who face look out from this page are leading pedestrians of the world. Their performances and those of other leading contestants of the coming race in six-day contests are summarized in miles as follows:

George Cartwright, champion of England..... 570
George Corney, of England..... 565
John Sinclair, the Buffalo mail-carrier..... 560
Peter Panchot, the Buffalo mail-carrier..... 555
James Alberts..... 550
J. Guerrero (the Greaser)..... 545
D. Burns..... 540
Alfred Egan..... 535
Frank Hart, the colored boy..... 530
John Hughes, of New York..... 525
Dan O'Leary (see and see)..... 520

Cartwright, the English champion, was born in Hilsdon twenty-nine years ago. He is only five feet six inches in height and he weighs only 140 pounds.

"Jimmie" Alberts is well known in New York, his home. He is always a gentleman, and was born in Brooklyn in 1854. He has been a professional runner since 1879.

"Leppier" Hughes, who has been a Tipperary boy since 1850, is a solidly-built man, with Irish grit. He is five feet seven inches in height and weighs 160 pounds.

Ben Curran, the "longshoreman," is a Jersey man, who hopes to celebrate his fifty-fifth birthday on the track next Wednesday. He served through the war in the country's defense, and won the first O'Leary belt, doing 400 miles and going three days on a sprained ankle.

George Connor, another English visitor, is from Bow, London. He is just turned twenty-one. He marks 5 feet 2 inches on the measure, and tips the scale at 108 pounds.

Anton Strokel, the hollow-eyed Austrian, first made his name in the country's defense, racing with the boats running between East Saginaw and Bay City, Mich., as he plodded the fourteen mile jaunt from home to work and back. In 1879 Strokel walked six days against twenty-one competitors, and beat them. He is thirty-three years old.

Willard Hoagland, whose legs are six feet long and tied together at the neck by a strong necktie, is from Etna, N. Y. He is probably the fastest twenty-four hours heel-and-toe man in the world. He did 480 miles in Kansas City's six-day race in October. Christmas week he heel-and-toed 100 miles in eighteen hours and fifty-six minutes in Kansas City. He has walked ten miles in seventy-seven minutes, five miles in thirty-seven minutes. Once in practice he walked one mile in six minutes and seventeen and a quarter seconds. Hoagland is six feet of manhood and is a genial, good fellow.

Gustave A. Stoppel, of 335 Sixth street, who entered yesterday, is thirty-two years old, and a maker of silver polish. He is 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighs 175 pounds. He makes his debut on the sidewalk in this race, and is interesting in the Rev. George Tilly.

Peter Golden began as an amateur runner of the West Side Athletic Club, this city, in 1880. In two hours four day-six day contest in Boston, in November, he made 401 miles. Golden is trained by John Coogan, of Coogan Brothers, famous oarsmen, of the Shawmut Club, of Boston.

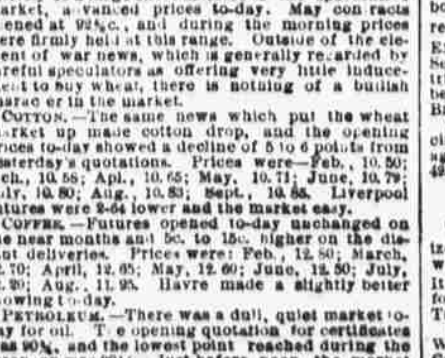
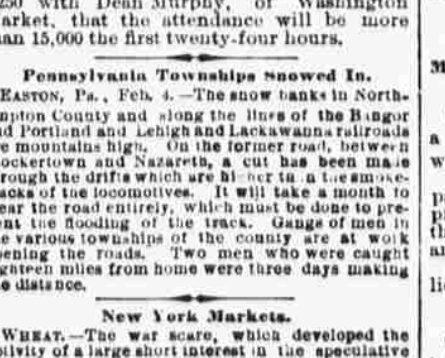
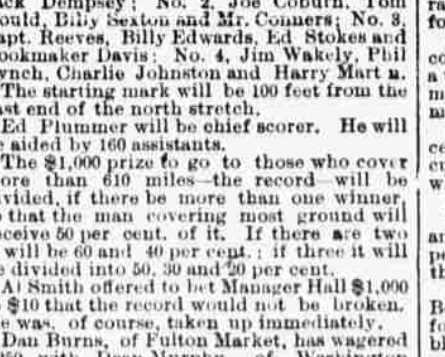
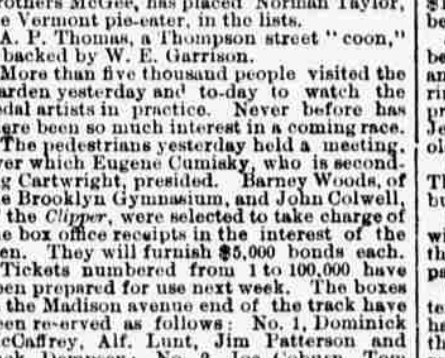
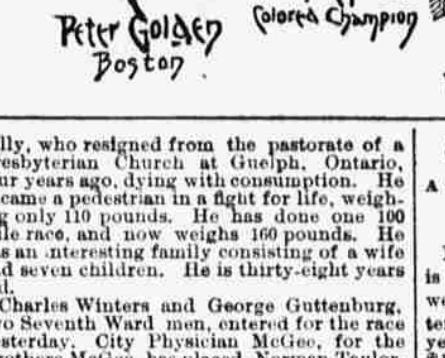
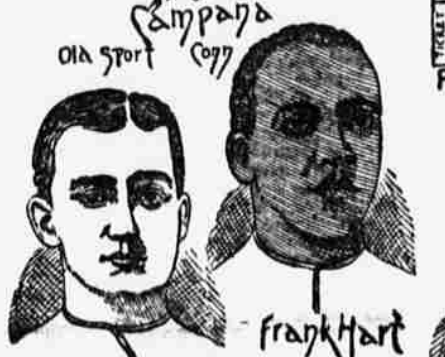
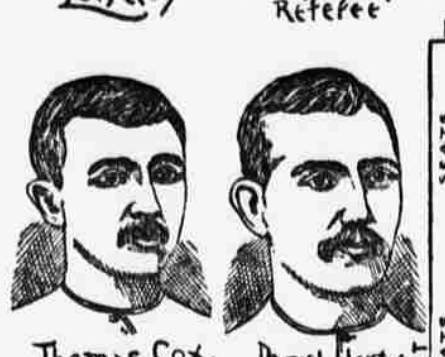
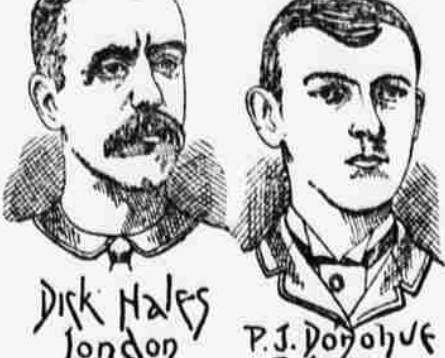
John Hughes, of 335 Sixth street, who entered yesterday, is thirty-two years old, and a maker of silver polish. He is 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighs 175 pounds. He makes his debut on the sidewalk in this race, and is interesting in the Rev. George Tilly.

An interesting entry in the Rev. George Tilly.

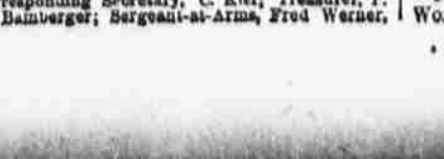
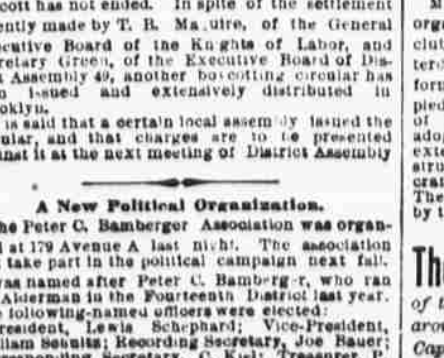
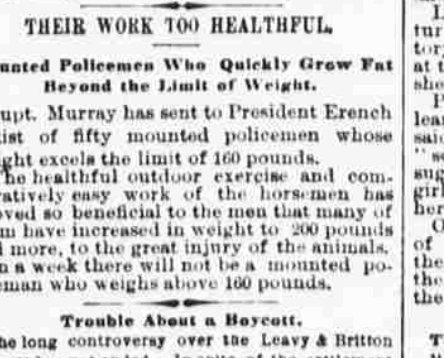
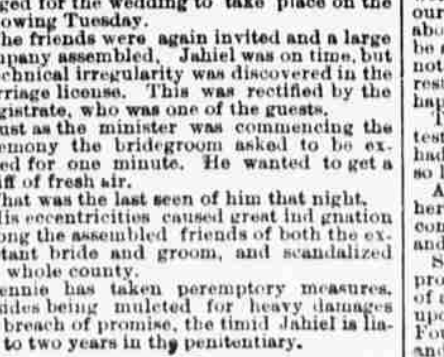
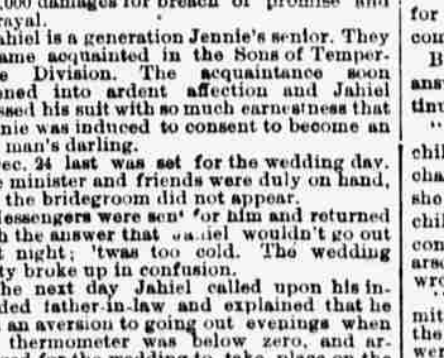
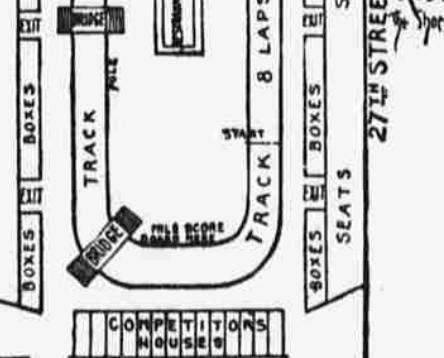
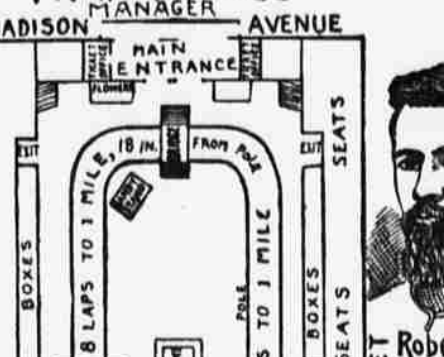
An interesting entry in the Rev. George Tilly.

An interesting entry in the Rev. George Tilly.

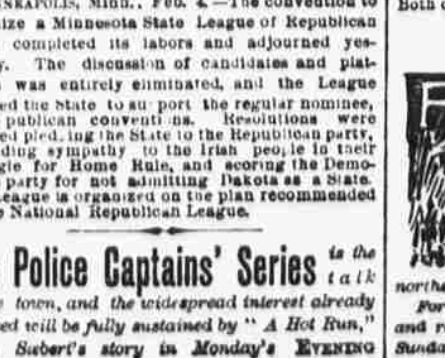
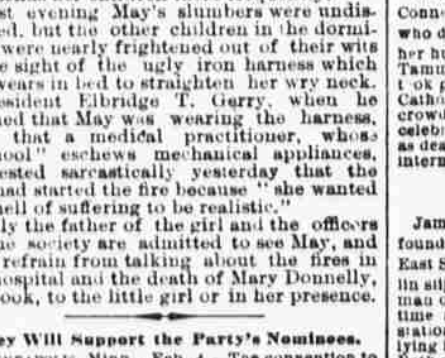
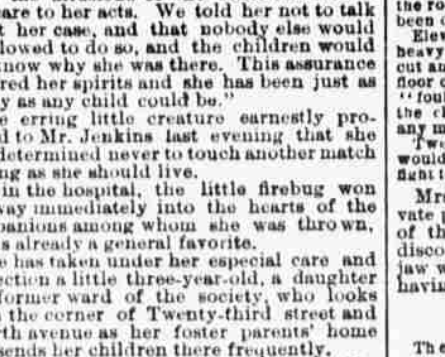
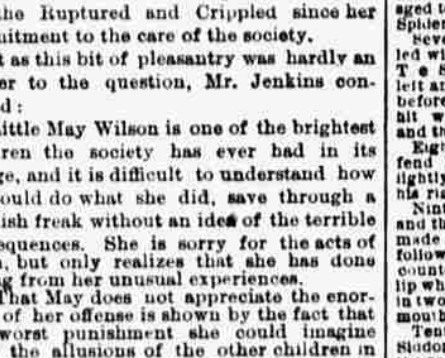
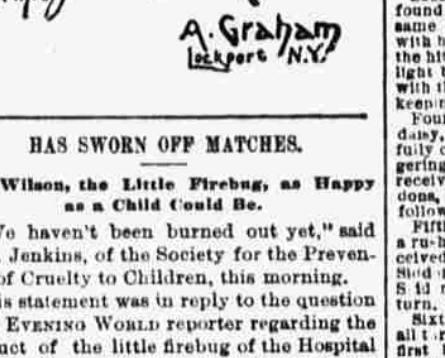
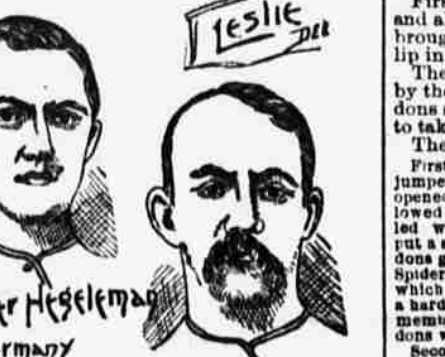
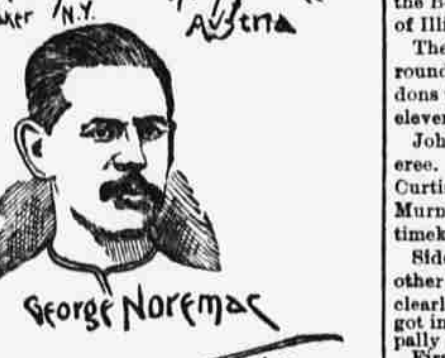
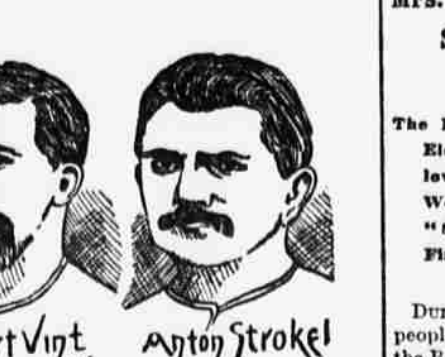
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



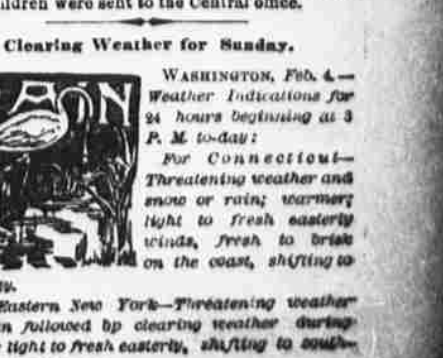
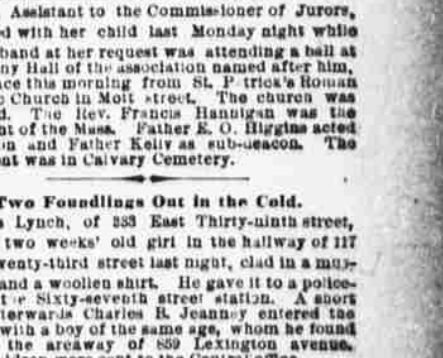
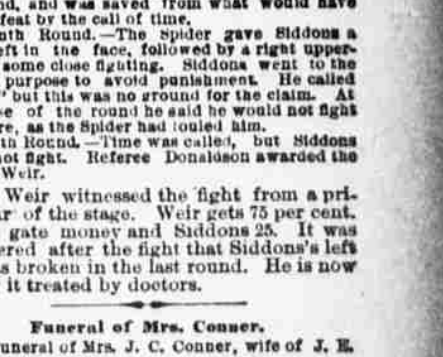
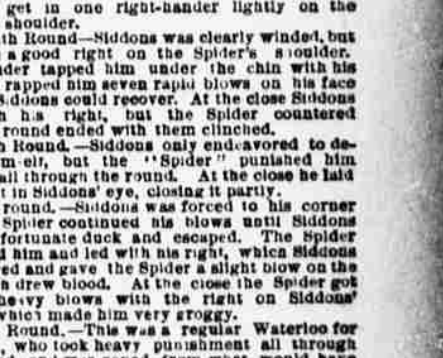
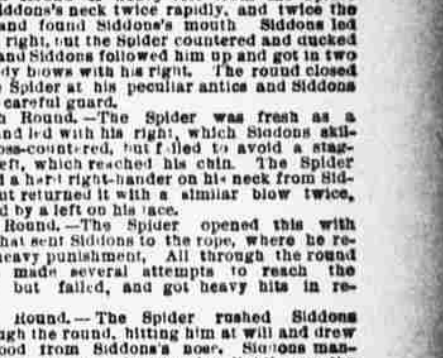
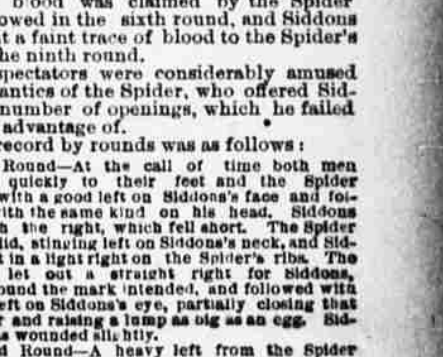
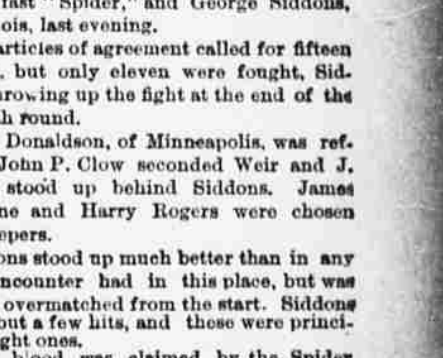
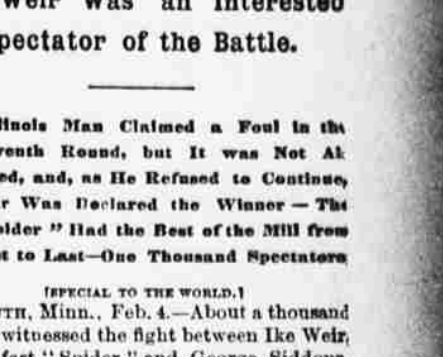
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



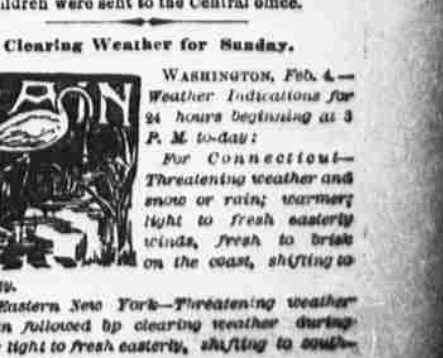
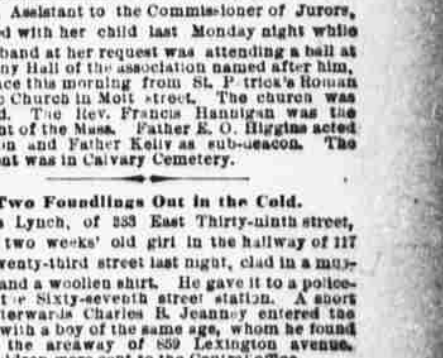
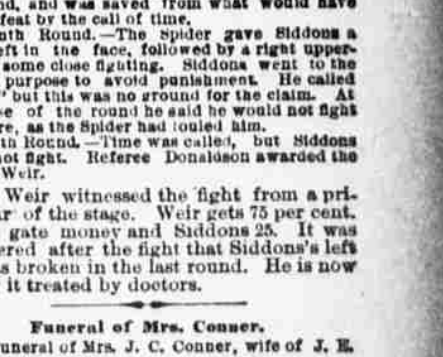
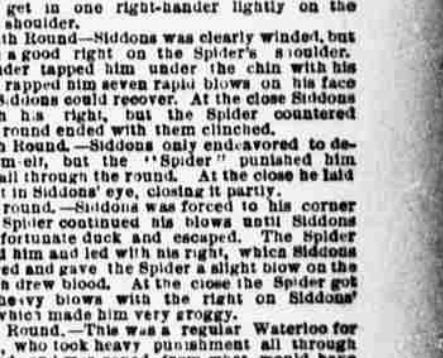
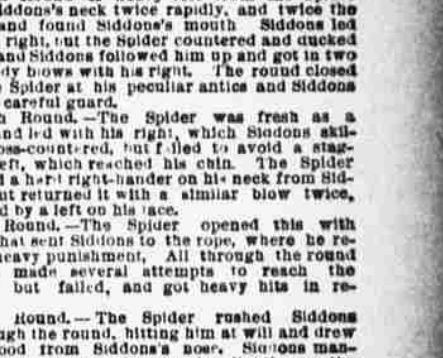
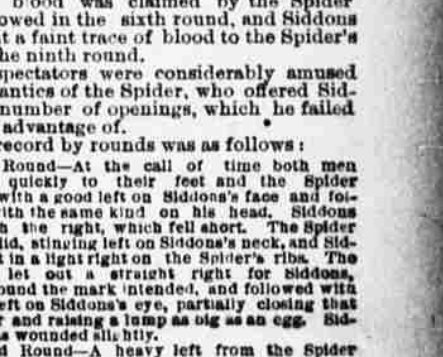
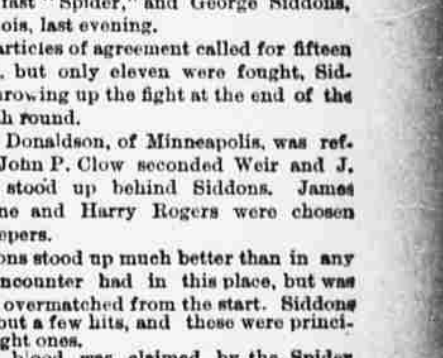
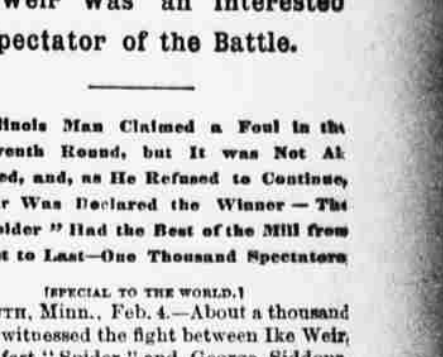
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



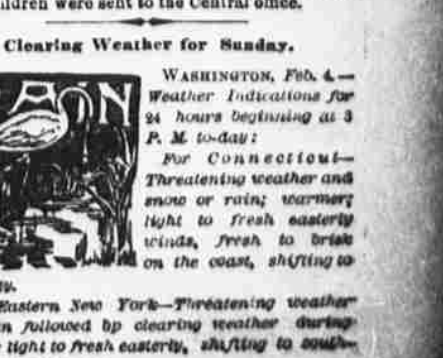
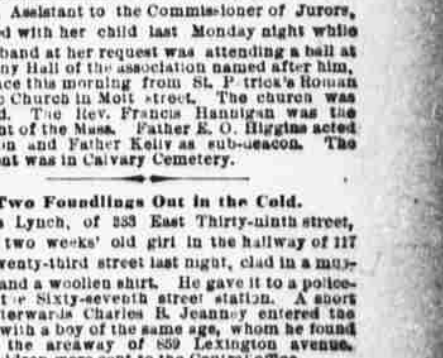
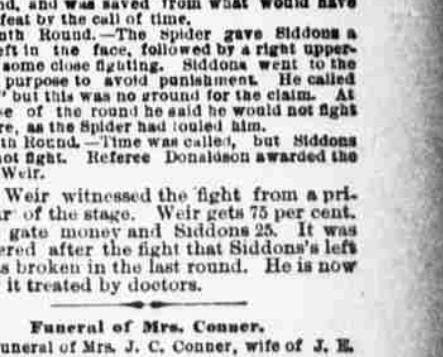
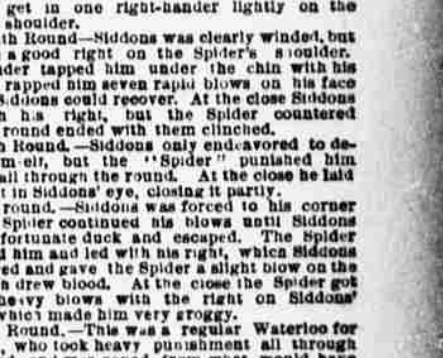
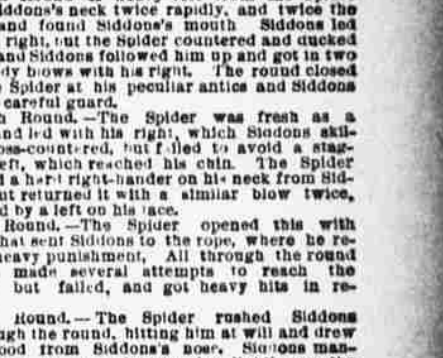
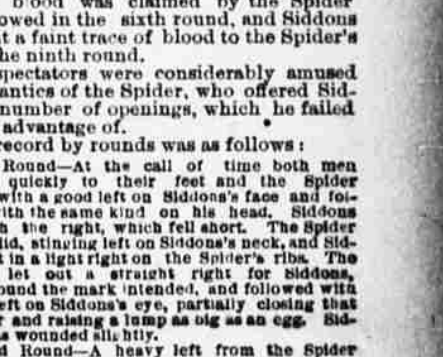
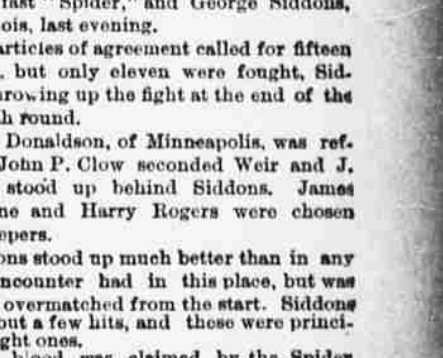
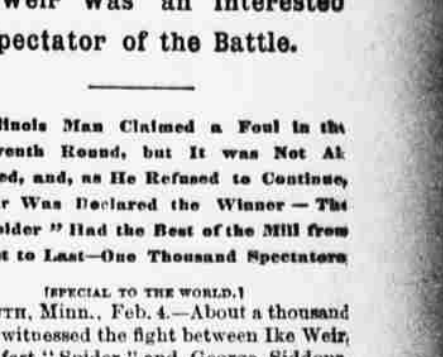
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



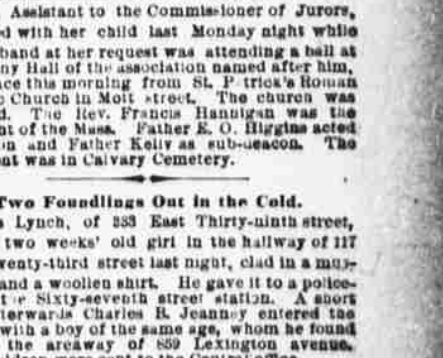
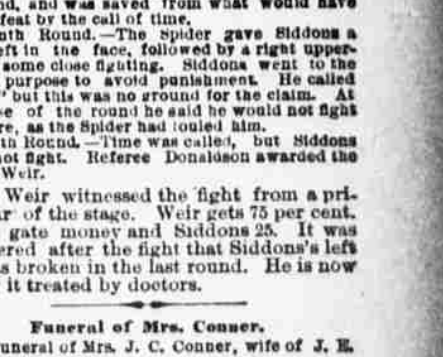
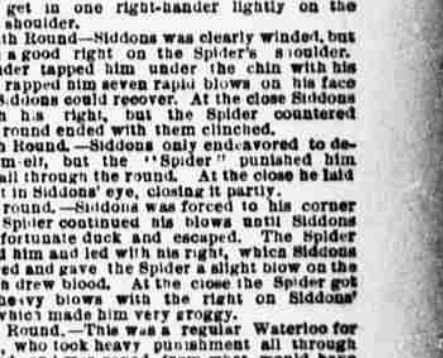
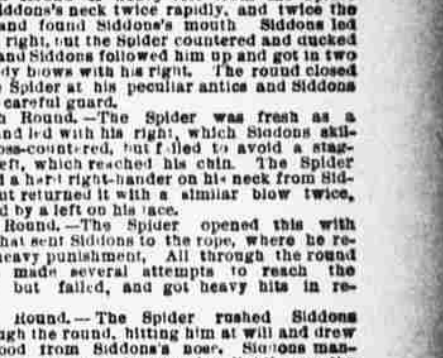
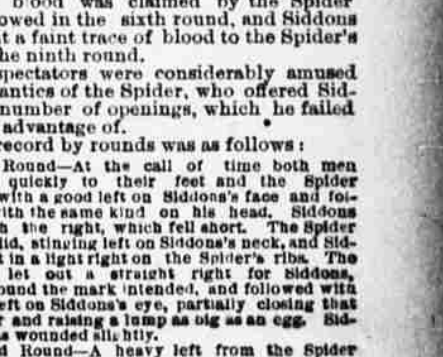
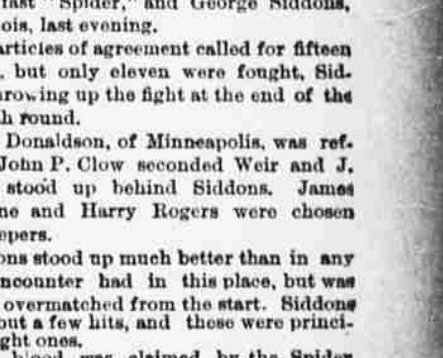
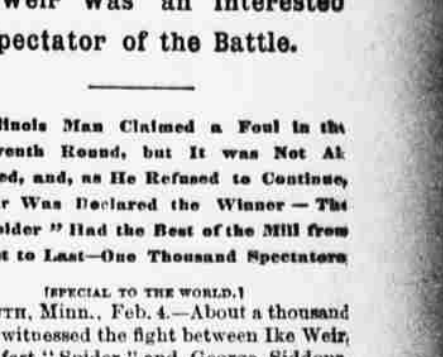
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



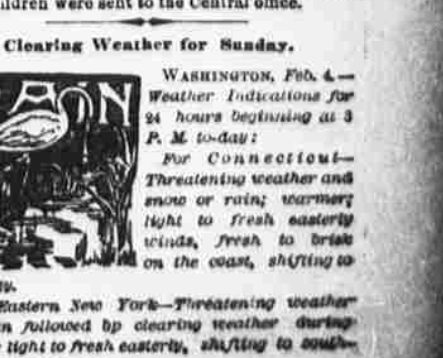
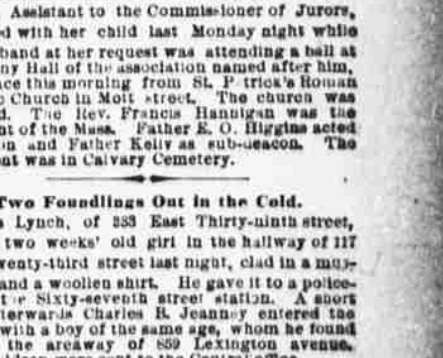
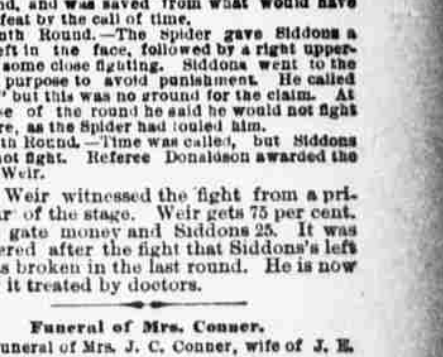
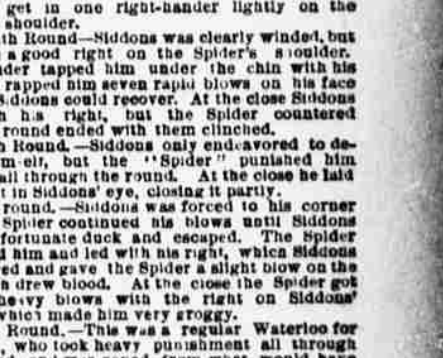
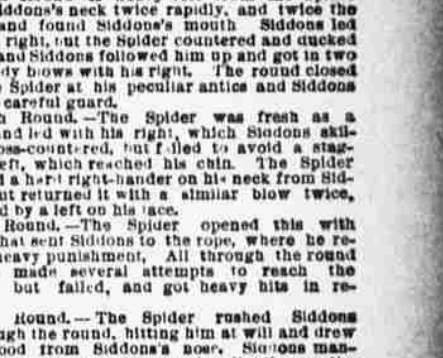
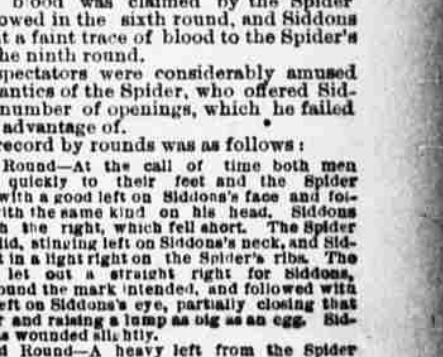
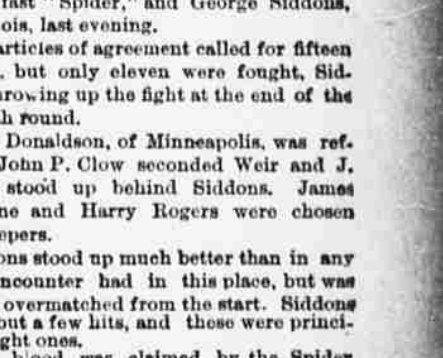
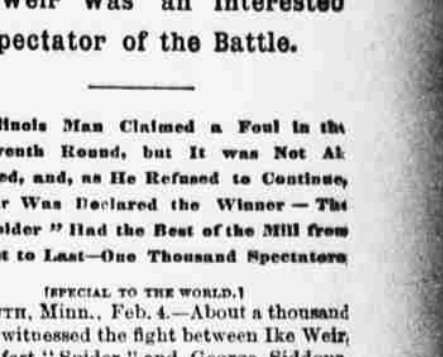
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



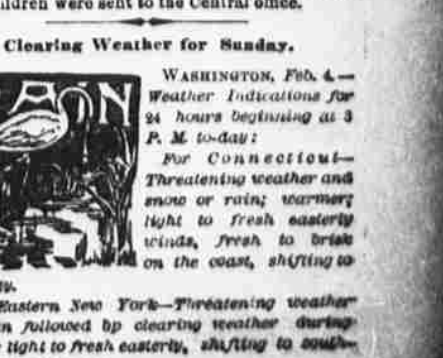
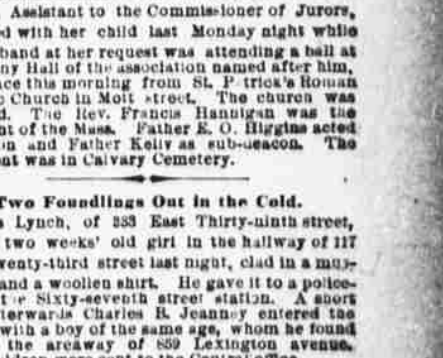
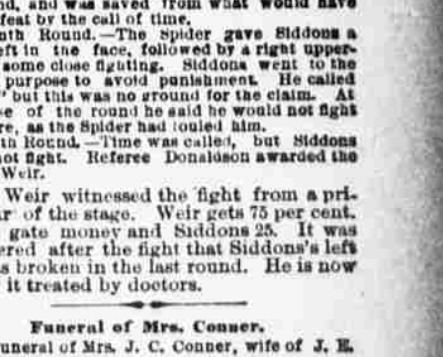
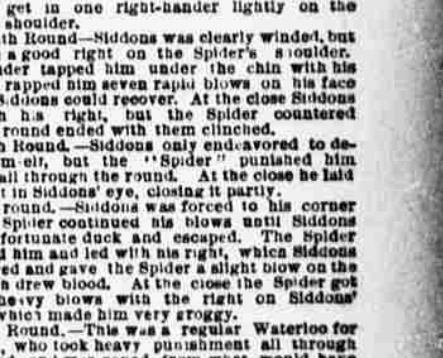
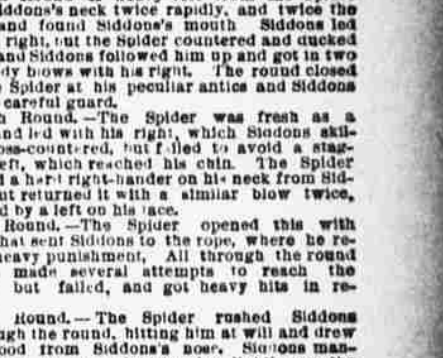
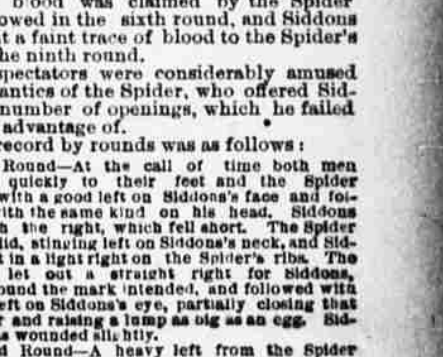
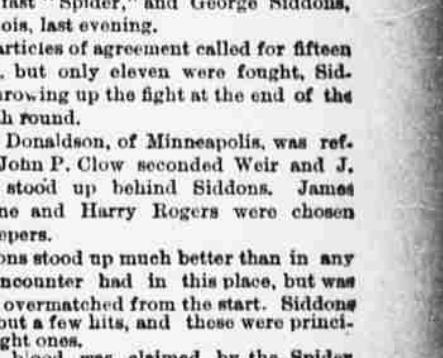
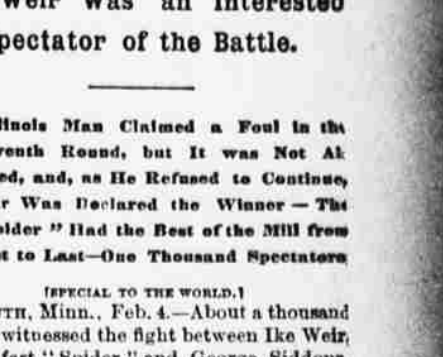
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



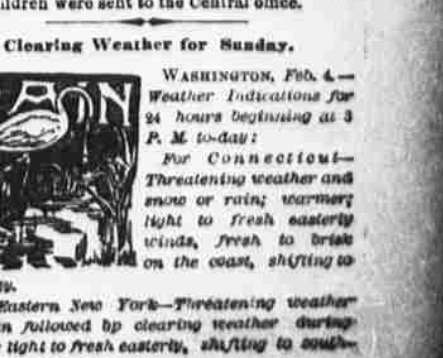
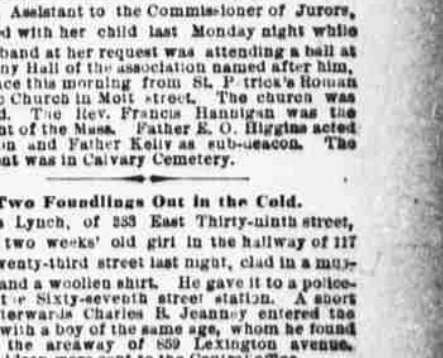
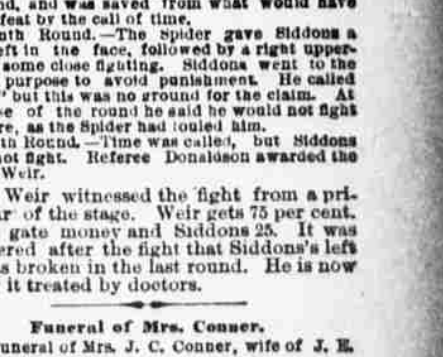
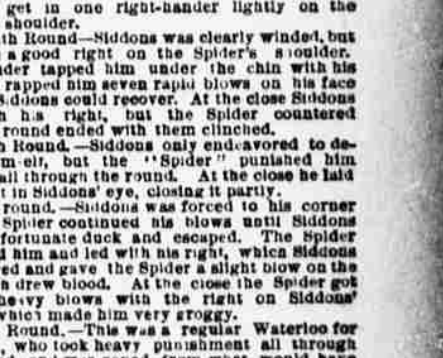
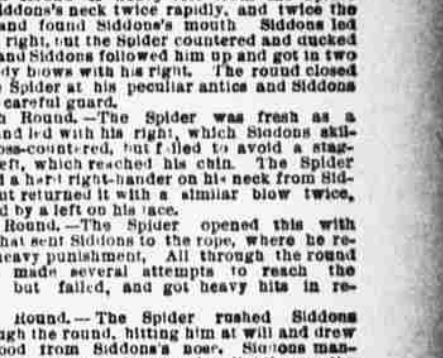
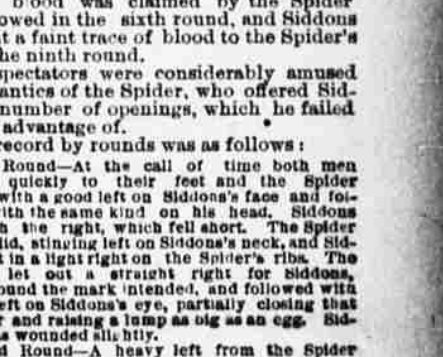
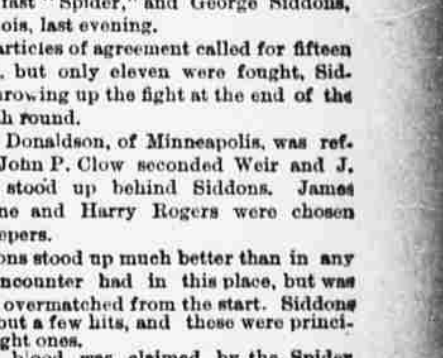
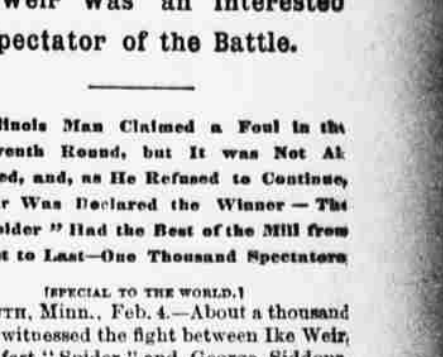
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



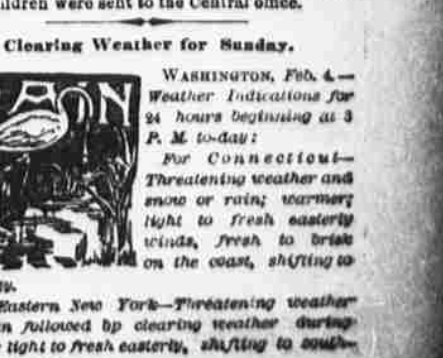
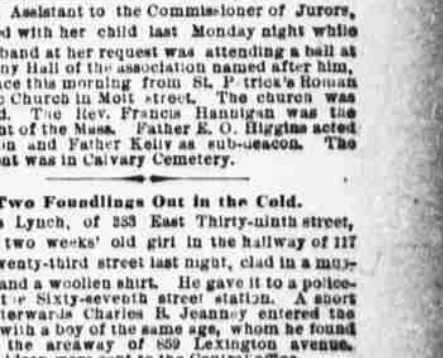
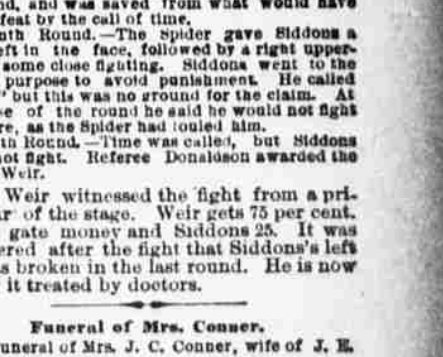
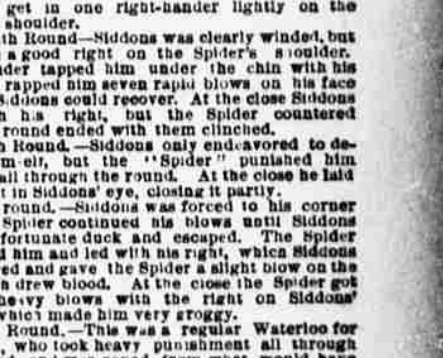
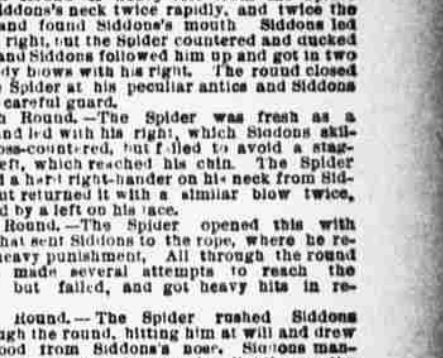
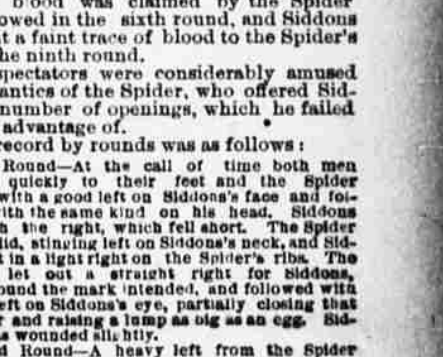
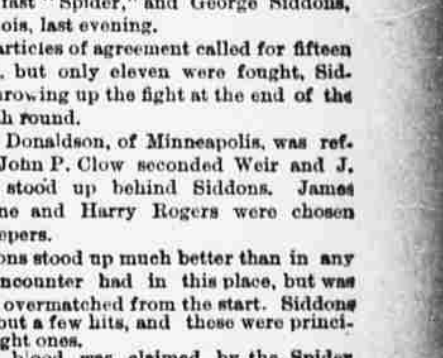
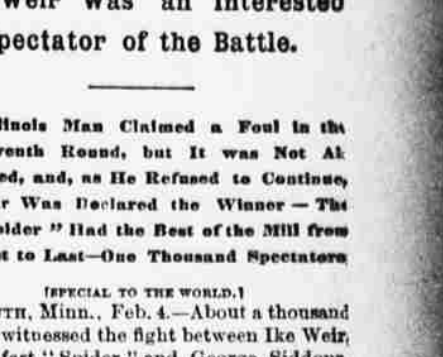
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



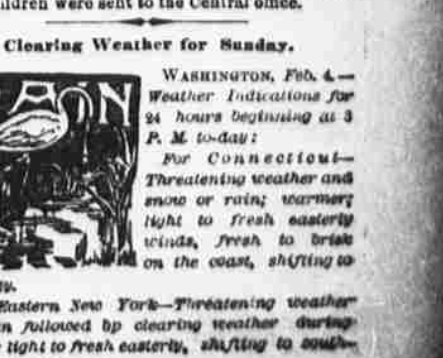
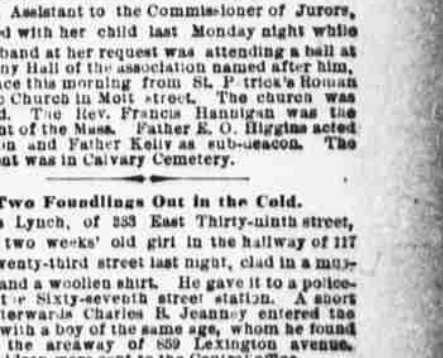
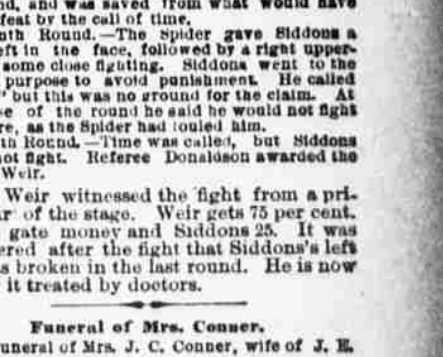
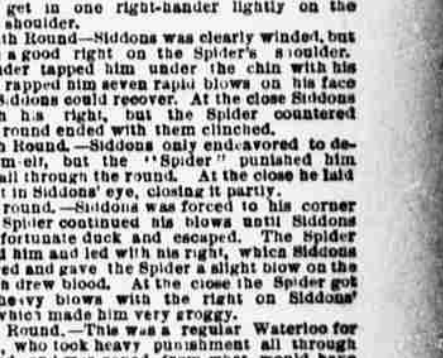
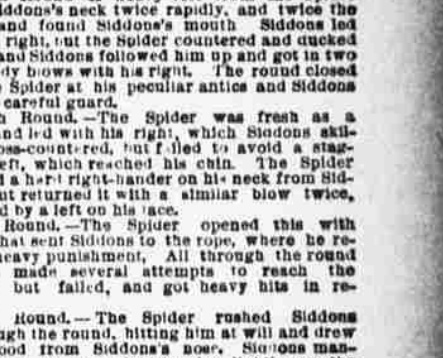
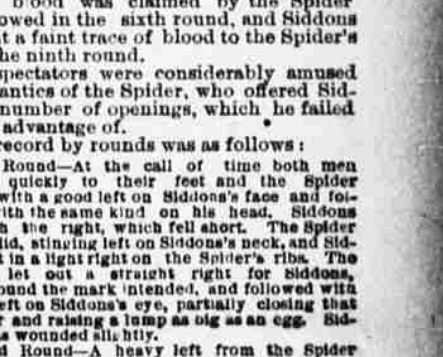
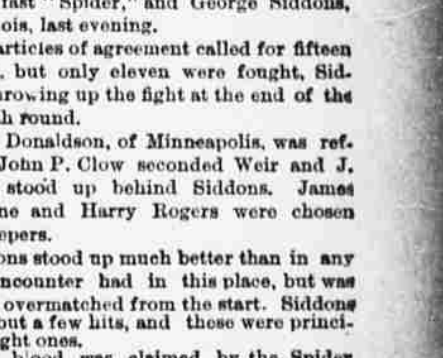
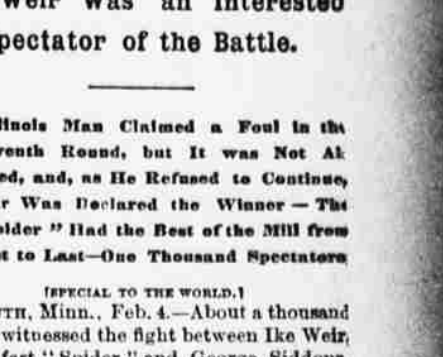
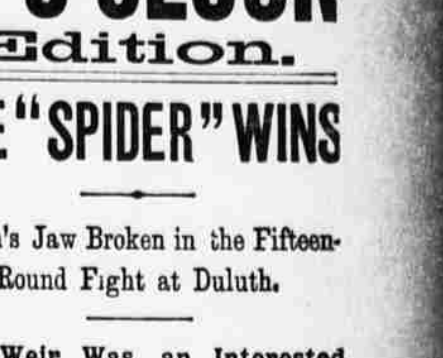
THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.



THE RACERS AND THE TRACK.

